

Camp Belger, Sept 21st 1862

Dear Father & Mother,

I rec'd your letter last Wednesday and have been waiting for another for I supposed you would write another as soon as you got mine but I concluded that I was not agoing to get any so I thought I would write again.

It is Sunday afternoon, we had religious service at 9 o'clock and 10 o'clock the articles of war ~~are~~ were read to us by Lieut. Searle and at half past four Dress Parade which ends up the day.

Sunday don't seem much like Sunday at home, it is set apart from other days in the week for cleaning off the grounds and washing shirts, ec. I sent you a picture of the camp yesterday, it is very good representation except there is not as many trees in picture, the tent that has got a cross on is where Harrison & myself live. Geo Babcock & Porter Babcock tents with us, we got some more tents yesterday so that we are not so crowded as we were at first, the first week we were here I slept out doors every night but one or two. Uncle Sam has been sober ever since we got in camp, he can get liquor when he wants it. When is the Dr. going or has he given it up?

The boys from L— are all well. I never felt better in my life than I ~~de~~ have since I have been here. I weigh 6 pounds more than I did when I came in camp.

About any money matters I *shal* send home about \$40 next pay day. I have lent ~~some~~ considerable none but what is good I made an allotment to send home \$8.00 per month. It is getting most time for dress parade and I shall have to stop writing, you must excuse poor writing for I am ~~in a very~~ writing on a pork barrel.

Give my love to all.

Yours affectionately.